



ALEPPO TEMPLE
SPRING CEREMONIAL, MARCH 29, 1926

Aleppo Temple

ANCIENT ARABIC ORDER NOBLES of the MYSTIC SHRINE
OASIS OF BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Harken and Take Heed

On the 15th day of Ramadan, the 9th month of the
Mohammedan year 1344 --- meaning in plain,
unvarnished English

Monday, March 29, 1926

at Mechanics Building, Huntington Avenue, at Five of the
Clock in the Afternoon, the doors will be open and the
holders of 1926 Cards will be admitted to the delights
of our desert.

Business and Ceremony

AT 6 P.M.

Huntington Avenue cars — Garrison Street is the car stop

Lunch 5 to 7.30 P.M.

CONCERT 5 to 6 P.M. by the ALEPO TEMPLE BAND
Bandmaster, NOBLE THOMAS M. CARTER

1. MARCH OF THE DE MOLAYS — Introducing the "Song of the De Molays" by	Noble John M. Flockton, d. 1917
2. OVERTURE — "Fest. Souvenir of the World's Peace Jubilee, 1872	Albert Leutner
3. WALTZ — "New Year's Dream"	Josef Gung'l
4. SELECTION — "The Prince of Pilsen"	Gustav Luders
5. (a) NARCISSUS	Ethelbert Nevin
(b) ARABIAN DANCE	Maurice Arnold
6. FLIVVER MEDLEY — Respectfully dedicated to Henry Ford	

ATTEST:

W. A. Cowell,
Recorder

Walter W. Morrison
Potentate

Candidates report at West Newton Street Entrance at 5 o'clock

In Memoriam



Passed within the Unseen Temple
since our last meeting

WILLIAM R. ADAMS
JOHN A. H. ALMGREN
CHARLES WEAVER ANTHONY
BYRON A. ATKINSON
CHARLES HENRY AVERY
DANIEL BERNHARD
HENRY S. BUNTON
ROBERT L. CARTER
SOLON AMBROSE COOK
WILLIAM ARTHUR DAWKINS
SOLOMON EHRLICH
EDRIC ELDREDGE
KENNETH M. FERGUSON
JOHN GARDNER HALL
WILLIAM ODBURN HARRIS
LEMUEL H. HOWE
FREDERIC AUGUSTUS JUNISKY
NEHEMIAH B. KELLEY

MINOT K. KENDALL
CHARLES ALFRED MCCREDY
WILLIAM F. MCQUILLEN
WILLIAM ROBERT MEIKLE
DR. WILLIAM H. MILLIKEN
WILLIAM E. PEABODY
ALBERT PINDAR
FRANK SAVAGE PREBLE
CLINTON ATWOOD RICKER
GEORGE W. S. SHEPARDSON
HERBERT H. SHUMWAY
GEORGE HENRY SMITH
GEORGE H. STURTEVANT
EDWARD JOHNSON THOMPSON
WILLIAM REGINALD TOWER
J. I. VERNON
FRED HIRAM WHITE

There Will Be
Three Posts in the
Banquet Hall
Marked

SPRING or
BLAKE or
SHACKFORD

◊◊

If you want to meet a
Noble, let him know at
which of these stations
and at what time.

Annual Ball

*of the UNIFORMED BODIES will be
held in MAY*



Take due notice & inform your ladies

FULL DETAILS LATER

An Announcement REGARDING THE NEW SHRINE MAGAZINE

THE first issue of the SHRINE MAGAZINE will be in the hands of every member of the Shrine by May 1st. It will be a magazine of which every Shriner may well be proud, not only for the superior quality of fiction, articles and illustrations, but for its splendid typographical appearance.

In the May issue there will be a statement from the Imperial Potentate. There will be a smashing mystery novel by Louis Joseph Vance. Other features are messages from President Coolidge, Secretary Hoover and Secretary Davis. Such famous writers as Stephen F. Whitman, Mildred Cram, William Slavens McNutt and Karl Green have contributed short stories of unusual merit.

The field of humor, sports and personalities has been covered by Karl Kitchen, Corey Ford, Lawrence Perry and Fred E. Kelly.

Every Shriner will be particularly interested in an article entitled, "Unto The Least of These," by William Almon Wolff. This is the story of the Shrine Hospitals told with the human touch that is characteristic of this writer's work.

A history of the Mystic Shrine will be from the pen of that well-known authority and world character in Masonry, William B. Melish, Senior Past Imperial Potentate and Chairman of the Historical Committee of the Imperial Council.

The illustrations in the new magazine will be the equal of those found in any important publication. The cover is by W. T. Benda, who for many years painted the cover design for Hearst's International. There is an exotic quality in Benda's work that fascinates and charms everyone who beholds it. Other famous artists who will illustrate features in the May issue include Donald Teague, Henry Raleigh, R. F. Schabelitz, Frank D. Hoffman, R. M. Brinkerhoff, all of whom are regular contributors to the leading magazines in America.

No stone has been left unturned in our effort to make the SHRINE MAGAZINE truly representative of the Mystic Shrine. It is destined to become one of the most famous publications in America and we know that every Shriner will await the first issue with great interest.

SIGN YOUR CARD

On receipt of your Shrine Card always sign it immediately. If it should be lost or stolen it cannot so readily be made use of by an impostor. When you see a Noble's card unsigned tell him about it. The Outer Guard also has been instructed not to admit a Noble with an unsigned card.

Above everything, don't lose your Shrine Card. There are plenty of the profane who are very willing to get their hooks onto one and use it to the disadvantage of their fellow man.

Once in a while it seems necessary for us to go some place where pickpockets still demonstrate the old proverb that the fingers are sooner than the eye, but at such a time a good parking place for your Shrine Card is at home behind the kitchen clock or in the old cracked milk pitcher.

"Whatever you wear on the top of your hair,
Or the place where your hair ought to be,
Can't make you a Shriner, a single bit finer
Than others you happen to see."

"It isn't the fez that makes a Noble,
But nobleness morning and night,
Just 'love-one-another's' what makes you a brother,
He sez. And we think he is right."

THE OTHER MAN

Perhaps he sometimes slipped a bit —
Well, so have you.
Perhaps some things he ought to quit —
Well, so should you.
Perhaps he may have faltered — why,
Why, all men do, and so have I;
You must admit, unless you lie,
That so have you.

Perhaps if we both stop and think,
Both I and you,
When painting some as black as ink,
As some folks do,
Perhaps, if we would recollect,
Perfection we would not expect,
But just a man halfway correct,
Like me and you.

I'm just a man who's fairly good.
I'm just like you.
I've done some things I never should,
Perhaps like you.
But, thank the Lord, I've sense to see
The rest of men with charity;
They're good enough if good as me —
Say men like you.
—Lew Williams.

YOU TELL 'EM!

A little girl was playing with some kittens. She picked up one and said to it: "I've seen your brothers and sisters and I've seen your mother, but I have never seen your father. Maybe he is a traveling salesman like mine."

ODE TO ODOROUS WORK

Kick and the boys kick at you;
Laugh — and they'll make you moan —
For none are at hand to aid you,
As you walk the hot desert alone.

DESERT GUIDE FOR NOVICES

Don't feed the camels tobacco on the desert — they may miss their footing.

Advise your wife not to sit up for you on ceremonial night.

Insist on your rights. If the captain of the guard walks on your back with hobnailed boots, it is your privilege to turn over on the other side.

A good tip — keep out of the way of candidates behind you. They may be making haste to get somewhere.

Keep this dark: If the sands are smoking, simply take higher steps and longer strides.

No use to ask questions in the arena. Everyone from the Potentate down will lie to you.

Laugh and the Nobles laugh at you.

Grouch and they laugh the more.

For the Nobles' delight

Is the funny sight

Of you if you are getting sore.

This is serious: Hang onto the rope so the initiators can tell where you will land. If you don't, Allah only knows what will happen.

A little thing like a kick in the face should not dampen your ardor. Somebody was simply aiming at your bread basket and missed.

Good idea not to wear your specks. The less you see, the more you'll enjoy yourself.

In other words initiatory exercises go almost entirely on the touch system — very impressive on the hole.

More about that rope. Remember, one rope in the hand is worth nine around your neck.

Don't forget to remember you're the goat. Also keep your temper — no one else wants it.

USING THE TOP END

A woodpecker pecks

Away a million of specks

Of sawdust while building his hut.

He works like a nigger

To make the hole bigger,

He's sore if his cutter won't cut.

He don't bother with plans

Of cheap artisans,

But there's this that can rightly be said,

The whole excavation

Has this explanation:

He built it by Using His Head.

ROPE ENDS

Verily the eyes of the Novice shall behold paradise. — Koran.

Remember, you are not taking the Shrine. It is taking you — through the school of discipline.

When you get an encore, and feel encouraged, respond promptly. You are doing the wrong thing the wrong way.

Modesty is ever the most charming of virtues, so do not try to crowd in ahead of a brother Novice. You will get your share of attention before you are through.

If you get tired walking you can lie down and roll. This may prove restful, and the Nobles will enjoy the novelty.

Speaking of falling, you'll fall for a lot of things you never expected. You can take this literally or figuratively — the answer is just the same.

Be cheerful. Smile but don't laugh. Laughing is the Nobles' prerogative.

The turtle is built on the safety-first plan and knows how to head in in case of danger. But who would be a turtle?

GRINS AND GRINDS

You have longed for fast friends. You'll find them now and have to go fast yourself to keep up with them.

They may tell you that to advance in life one should begin at the bottom, but they forget the fellow who is learning to swim. You're it.

Our camel was raised a pet, but through the mischievous conduct of some of the Novices in the last class he has become wild and unmanageable.

What may look like a joke at the start may not seem so funny at the end.

Don't think because you wear a fez you are entitled to keep a harem. It takes a pretty good man to live up to a Shrine pin.

After it is all over, speak as kindly of us as you can. It was all for your own good, and our delight.

Be careful to do as you are told, and do it without hesitation. It may be the wrong thing to do — for you — but it will give pleasure to your torturers.

All farewell messages must be in writing and correctly addressed so the Director will not get them mixed, and what you intend for your stenographer go to your wife.

When you have passed all the tests and figured out the undulations of the rope you will begin to think that, after all, November has some wondrous days — and nights.

If some one tells you you have a marble brow, pay no attention to it. It may be his way of referring to a wooden head.

Columbus was right — he sighted dry land.

The top of a dress this year is about where the bottom of a dress was last year.

A "bird" who brags about his ancestors is like a potato — the best part of him is under ground.

So live that when you come to die your death notice will not appear in the newspaper among the list of town improvements.

Why not smile? 'Twas mother Eve's only garb and look what she accomplished.

An optimist is a man who can look upon a ginger ale label, laugh and say something funny.

When the moon gets full the stars wink at it, but wives are different.

In olden days women carried their valuables in their stockings and none were the wiser. How times have changed.

It is a great pity that wisdom does not grow on a man like whiskers.

It is useless to try to establish universal peace, as long as people get married.

Many a man is apt to feel that you are not treating him right when you steer him up against a soda fountain.

A lot of people are mighty quick to throw a cover over the naked truth.

Don't sit down in the meadow and wait for the cow to back up and be milked — go after the cow.

A man who specializes in pride of opinions usually hasn't much else for pride.

A stitch in time saves — embarrassment.

Never try to tell a story at a table when a man with a drooping mustache is eating soup. The competition is too great.

With the exception of the bonds of matrimony the women are wearing everything tighter.

When a man gets married three or four times he manages to land something cheaper looking each time he faces the parson.

He may have a greasy hat and the seat of his pants may be shiny, but if his children have their noses flattened against the window pane a half hour before he is due home to supper you can trust him with anything you have.

KERNELS

Goodwill is the cheapest thing in proportion to its value.

Many a man has met his downfall trying to "keep up appearances."

One man's heart makes him a king in a hovel; another's, a wretch in a palace.

To those who have earned it, leisure is sweet; to those who get it for nothing, it is a burden.

The education most adequate to meet the needs of life is that which produces decision of character, courage, self-control and perseverance.

Debt seems to be in full pursuit of a great many persons nowadays on account of the many seductive temptations there are to live beyond one's means.

The difference between the clerk who spends all his salary and the clerk who saves part of it is the difference — in ten years — between the owner of the business and the man out of a job.

Sometimes the most appropriate scripture to quote to some is: "Get thee behind me, Satan."

When a married man flirts with a manicurist he is liable to have trouble on his hands.

The germ that a girl catches from a kiss generally has the appearance of a husband.

A deaf man may miss a lot of good music, but he also dodges a lot of hot air.

Lots of men get to the top, but only a few can stand the high altitude.

If you are looking for good listeners, talk about what interests them.

No married man can understand why a bachelor needs a vacation.

He needs no other rosary whose thread of life is strung with beads of love and thought.

ADVICE ABSOLUTELY FREE

He who sitteth upon a Throne
Or in a Presidential Chair,
Hearing the complaints of
The multitude,
Hath nothing on him
Who sitteth behind the
Wheel
Of the Family Car
With his Wife in the
Back Seat. — Selected.

THE ARAB'S PRAYER

I pray the prayer that the Easterns do,
May the Peace of Allah abide with you.
Wherever you are, wherever you go,
May the beautiful palms of Allah grow.
Through days of labor and nights of rest,
May the Love of sweet Allah make you blest.
So I touch my heart, as the Easterns do,
May the Peace of Allah abide with you.

"And our laughter shall be sweeter
And our fun more worth our while
By the ripples of the Cripples
We are helping now to smile.
Let me say it loud and louder,
By each strengthened hip and spine
I am just a little prouder
Of my Fez and of my Shrine."